

R. S. Embleton



The Mona Lisa Affair

Oct. 22 1966 #40 - Dec. 3 1966 #46

The Counterfeit Affair

Dec. 10 1966 #47 - Jan. 14 1967 #52

Ilya Kuryakin painting

May 7 1966 #7

THE MAN FROM

U.N.C.L.E.

Laura Kincaid, U.N.C.L.E. agent (Paris section) watches a certain houseboat moored on the River Seine. She sees a man leave, and then...



OPEN CHANNEL D - OVERSEAS TALKING...

LAURA IS CONNECTED TO MR. WEVERLY IN THE NEW YORK H.Q. OF U.N.C.L.E.



THURISH HITCHCOCKS - ALWAYS ARE LEFT THE BEST ABOUT TO COLLECT EGGS.

NAPOLEON GOLD AND ILYA KURYAKIN ARE WITH THEIR CHIEF...



VERY WELL, CUCKOO... TAKE CARE THAT YOUR FEATHERS ARE NOT RUFFLED.

CUCKOO? LAURA'S MORE LIKE A NIGHTINGALE.

YES... AND IF SHE SITS THE NAMES OF THE NEW THURISH EUROPEAN AGENTS SHE'LL HAVE TO TURN INTO A PIGEON OR SHE'LL BE A DEAD DUCK!



THE INFORMATION SHE'S AFTER COULD HELP U.N.C.L.E. TO "SERIOUSLY" DISRUPT THURISH IN EUROPE.



LAURA MOVES INTO THE HOUSEBOAT.

I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL - THURISH WOULDNT LEAVE THEIR HOUSEBOAT UNATTENDED WITHOUT FIRST PLACING SOME PRETTY NEAT ALARM OR TRICKY TRAPS.



NOT BELIEVING HER LUCK SHE FINDS THE SAFE WITHIN TEN MINUTES...

THIS IS IT.

THE "SAFE" OPENING AND A BUZZER "SOUNDS" IN THE POCKET OF A THURISH MAN...



THE "SAFE" ALARM! THE HOUSEBOAT HAS BEEN DISCOVERED!

LAURA PHOTOGRAPHS THE LIST OF THURISH AGENTS SHE HAS TAKEN FROM THE SAFE, THEN A NOISE ABOVE HER WARNING OF DANGER.



SOMEONE IS COMING ABOARD... THIS COULD MEAN TROUBLE!

QUICKLY SHE DEVELOPS THE FILM BY PRESSING AN AUTO-BUTTON...





FLIGHT FOLLOWS...
AND A WASTY CALL
TO NEW YORK...



THE RECOVERING THIEF MAN TAKES
UP THE PURSUIT, CALLING FOR
REINFORCEMENTS...



LAURA MAKES DIRECTLY
FOR THE FRAMING OF
THE MONA LISA...

SHE PUTS THE MICRODOT
IN HER MOUTH AND
THEN PLACES A
CIGARETTE HOLDER
BETWEEN HER LIPS...



UNSEEN, THE MICRODOT
FLASHES THROUGH THE
AIR...

BUT ESCAPE IS
IMPOSSIBLE...

LAURA'S AIM HAS
BEEN PERFECT...
THE TINY PIECE
OF FILM STICKS
TO THE PAINT.

THE MAN FROM



U.N.C.L.E.

After photographing a list of new Thrush agents in Paris, U.N.C.L.E. agent Laura Kincaide is pursued to the Louvre art gallery. She manages to stick the microdot film on the Mona Lisa painting. Then...



TWENTY FOUR HOURS LATER, IN UNCLE'S NEW YORK HEADQUARTERS, HE IMPULSIVELY ANNOUNCES LATEST DEVELOPMENTS...

IT WOULD MEAN THAT HE HAD LOST AN UNCLE AGENT, HAVING PRESUMED DEAD.



SHE WAS A GOOD OPERATOR... AND IF SHE'D DONE HER JOB WELL, SHE'D BE GETTING THE NAMES OF TWENTY MORE AGENTS. THAT'S ONE'S.

I GET IT... WE'LL GET THE MICRODOT FROM THE PAINTING WHILE IT'S IN TRANSIT.



QUITE SO, MR. KURZBARK, BUT UNDER AN AGREEMENT THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT IS TO LOAN THE PRISON TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.



YES... BUT YOU MUST BE CAREFUL. THE FRENCH ARE SO WORRIED ABOUT THE MONA LISA LEAVING THE COUNTRY THEY WILL NOT TOLERATE ANYONE TAMPERING WITH THEIR PRICIOUS POSSESSION.



YOU MENTIONED THAT LAURA WAS TO PASS THE MICRODOT ON TO SOMEONE NAMED LISA GORDON. A MR. NUBBLY.

YES... LISA GORDON IS THE NAME OF THE WOMAN WHO POSSESSED FOR THE MONA LISA PORTRAIT.



BUT HOW CAN A PAINTING DELIVER THE FILM? IT IS VIRTUALLY IMPOSSIBLE TO TOUCH THE PORTRAIT. THE FRENCH GUARD IT CONTINUOUSLY.



IN THE COURSE OF BUSINESSMEN, NAPOLEON AND LISA FLY TO FRANCE...

THIS WON'T BE EASY, NUBBLY.

ONE MORE MOVE AND WE COULD CAUSE A DIPLOMATIC INCIDENT.

THREE DAYS LATER, AND THE LINER ELFINANCE IS DUE TO LEAVE FOR THE STATES, THE MONA LISA ON BOARD...



IT LOOKS AS THOUGH LAURA KINCAIDE WAS KILLED BY THRUSH.

POOR GIRL... WE FOUND ABSOLUTELY NO SIGN OF HER.

THE FRENCH AUTHORITIES ARE NOT SUSPICIOUS OF THE TWO BUSINESS MEN RETURNING TO THE STATES, FOR NAPOLEON AND ILYA HAVE COVERED THEIR TRACKS WELL...



THE MAN FROM



U.N.C.L.E.

Laura Kincade affixes a micro dot of the names of Thrush agents in Europe, on to the Mona Lisa. The portrait, on loan to the U.S.A., is loaded on to a luxury liner. Illya and Napoleon board the ship . . .



THE BALL CELEBRATING THE FIRST NIGHT ABOARD ATTRACTS MANY PASSENGERS...



NAPOLEON AWAILS HIS OPPORTUNITY...



YOU DANCE DARNELY DO YOU COME HERE OFTEN...?

BE SURE, NAPOLEON, THROUGH MIGHT SEE US TOGETHER... YOU MUST KEEP AWAY FROM ME UNTIL I'VE GOT THE FILM.

BUT NAPOLEON REFUSES TO RELEASE THE GIRL, AND ILYA LEAVES THE BALLROOM...



THE MAN NAPOLEON NOTICED BY THE POOL IS ALERTED BY ILYA...



I COULD DANCE ALL NIGHT...

BUT NAPOLEON IS INTERRUPTED...



MOVE OVER, MAG! THIS IS AN EXCLUSIVE ME!

BUT...

COME ON, NANNON! GEE, YOU'RE CUTE!

NAPOLEON IS FORCED TO CHANGE PARTNERS...



I MUST KEEP HER IN SIGHT... ILYA WILL BE READY TO GET THE FILM ANY TIME NOW.

I JUST LOVE SWING DANCES, DON'T YOU, HONEY?

LAURA MELTS INTO THE CROWD...



YOU MUST EXCUSE ME, MADAME... THERE'S A THRESHOLD TO CATCH.

WELL, REALLY! JUST WHEN I WAS LEARNING TO AVOID YOUR FEET, TOO!

NAPOLEON HURRIES FROM THE BALL-ROOM TOWARDS THE FIRST CLASS CARRIAGE CORRIDORS, SUDDENLY...



AAA...



MEANWHILE, ILYA HAS REACHED THE PASSAGE WHERE THE MONA LISA CABIN IS SITUATED...

THAT BLOND COULD CAUSE TROUBLE... AND THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE!

THE MAN FROM



U.N.C.L.E.

A vital microdot, fixed to the Mona Lisa, is on its way to America. Iliya tries to recover it before Laura Kincade does...



ILYA PRESSES AN AREA OF HIS JACKET LABEL...



THE TINY DART FLASHES DOWN THE CORRIDOR AND FINDS ITS TARGET...



A HARMLESS PARALYMER DRUG KENDERS THE GUARD SENSELESS...



ILYA FINDS A DARKENED CORNER...



IN ANSWER TO THE UNCLE MANN'S PERSISTENT KNOCK, THE CABIN DOOR IS OPENED...



THE FAMOUS PAINTING IS SECURED IN A SPECIAL TRAVELLING CASE...



AS A TRAINED LOCKSMITH, ILYA FINDS NO DIFFICULTY IN PICKING THE COMBINATION LOCKS...



CAREFULLY HE WITHDRAWS THE PRICELIEST OF PAINTINGS...



THE MAN FROM

On a French liner, Ilya fails to retrieve a microdot film containing details of Thrush European agents which has been stuck to the Mona Lisa portrait. Laura Kincaid, who put it there, knocks Ilya senseless and leaves with the microdot...



LAURA IS SUSPECTED OF GOING OVER TO THE SIDE OF THRUSH.



U.N.C.L.E.

MEANWHILE, NAPOLEON SOLO, WHO WAS ALSO KNOCKED OUT, RECOVERS...



"I WONDER HOW LONG I'VE BEEN UNCONSCIOUS? I'D BETTER CHECK THE MONA LISA CABIN..."

LAURA HAS NOT LOCKED THE CABIN DOOR...



"ILYA! NOT YOU! AS WELL! BOY, HAVE WE MISSED UP THIS JOB!"



"AT LAST ILYA COMES ROUND. DID YOU GET THE FILM?"

"NO... IT WASN'T ON THE PAINTING... SOMEONE HIT ME FROM BEHIND."



THEY SEARCH THE CABIN...

"THE FRAME! THE MICRODOT MUST HAVE BEEN ON IT... NOT ON THE PAINTING."

"YES... AND THERE'S ONE PERSON WHO WOULD HAVE KNOWN BECAUSE SHE PUT IT THERE! LAURA KINCAID!"



"WE'D BETTER CLEAR UP IN HERE, IF THE FRENCH AUTHORITIES AND THE PORTCAPTAIN OUT OF ITS PACKING, THERE'LL PROBABLY BE A DIPLOMATIC INCIDENT."



THE PAINTING IS RESEALED...

"RIGHT... LET'S GET OFF THIS SHIP. THE GUARDS I KNOCKED OUT WILL BE COMING ROUND SOON... AT LEAST ONE OF THEM CAN IDENTIFY ME..."

"YES... BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT TO FIND LAURA AND GET THAT MICRODOT."



THEY SEARCH THE LIKELY PLACES...

"SHE'S NOT HERE... LET'S TRY THE DECK."

"THERE'S SURELY THE UNCLE SAMMARINE WILL BE AT THE RENDEZVOUS POINT IN THIRTY MINUTES."

THEN THE LOOK OF THE U.N.C.L.E. MEN BEGINS TO CHANGE FOR THE BETTER



SUDDENLY THEY SEE LAURA GRABBED BY HER COMRADE -



BEFORE NAPOLEON AND ILLYA CAN REACH LAURA, SHE IS LIFTED HIGH INTO THE AIR



THE U.N.C.L.E. MEN MAKE CONTACT WITH THRU



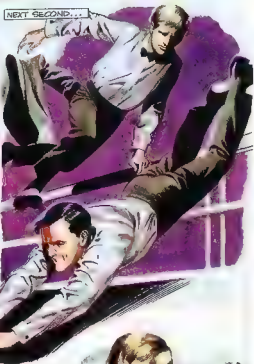
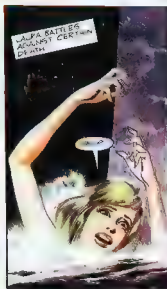
THE MAN FROM



U.N.C.L.E.

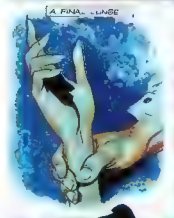


THE WATER IS ICY COLD. BUT KLYA AND NAPOLEON HAVE THOUGHTS ONLY FOR SPEED.





NAPOLEON REACHES OUT FOR LAURA AS SHE IS CARRIED CLOSER TO THE THRASHING BLADIES



LAURA IS PLUCKED FROM THE VERY EDGE OF DEATH



THE UNCLE SUBMARINE SHOULD BE HERE SOON-- IT'S NEAR THE KENDERFOUS TIME

YES, I'LL SET MY HURDY MARCH BEACON SIGNAL.. THEY'LL SOON TRACK US DOWN.



BUT ON BOARD THE LINER, THE THRU AGENTS AND COPS OUT BY THE U.N.C.L.E. MEN HAVE RECOVERED



ROUND THE ALARM WE'LL SET A BOAT OUT AFTER THEM

"MAN OVERBOARD" CRIES RING ROUND THE SHIP A BOAT IS LOWERED

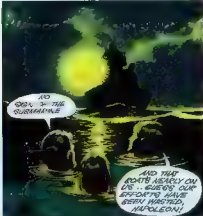


IS IT

THE FRENCHMEN'S PROTESTS ARE SILENCED ONCE THE LIFE BOAT HAS PASSED CLEAR OF THE LINER



WE HAVEN'T LOST THAT MICRODOT YET



AND THAT BOATS HEAVILY ON US... OURS OUR EFFORTS HAVE BEEN WASTED, NAPOLEON!

THE MAN FROM



U.N.C.L.E.

On a French liner, Ilya and Napoleon recover a microdot naming Thrush agents, which Laura Kincaid, now suspected of going over to Thrush, placed on the Mona Lisa portrait. During a struggle Laura is thrown overboard. Ilya and Napoleon save her from drowning, but then Thrush men approach...



UNEXPECTEDLY, ILYA AND NAPOLEON ARE HALLED ABOARD AFTER LAURA KINCAID



THE U.N.C.L.E. MEN ALLOW THEMSELVES TO BE SEIZED.



WHILE THE FINAL EXAMINATION IS IN PROGRESS



THE LACE CONTAINS PLACED EXPLOSIVE



ILYA GRABS LAURA AND LEAPS BACK INTO THE WATER.



THE FLAMES LICK NEARER TO THE FUEL STORES OF THE BOAT. AND NAPOLEON IS





THE MAN FROM



U.N.C.L.E.

U.N.C.L.E. HEADQUARTERS, NEW YORK.
MR. RAVENHILL SUMMONS NAPOLEON
AND E.L.V.A.



WE'VE JUST BEEN
CONTACTED BY LAWRENCE
'PIGEON' FORTESQUE

AND WHAT
DOES THAT
WITCHER
WANT, BESIDES
MONEY?



HE HAS A STORY
TO TELL - I THINK HE
SHOULD HEAR IT,
DON'T YOU,
MR. RAVENHILL?

OF COURSE
WHERE DO WE
MEET HIM?

IN FRONT OF THE
UNITED NATIONS
BUILDING...



THERE HE
IS, E.L.V.A.



THERE
ISN'T MUCH
TIME A FOREIGN
POWER IS GOING TO
ATTEMPT TO
UNDERMINE THE
U.S. ECONOMY.

YOU DON'T
SAY IS IT GOING
TO REMAIN FRANK
SIMON... OR
MAYBE AND
FORT KNOX?

IN SERIOUS
GENTLEMEN MILLIONS
OF FORGED FIVE DOLLAR
BILLS ARE TO BE FLOODED
INTO THE STATES. THE
VALUE OF THE DOLLAR
WILL CRASH AND THIS
GREAT COUNTRY OF
OURS WILL BE
FINISHED.



DEAR
LAWRENCE
LET'S HAVE THE
PROOF.

HERE'S
A BELL, IT'S
CLOSE TO
PERFECT

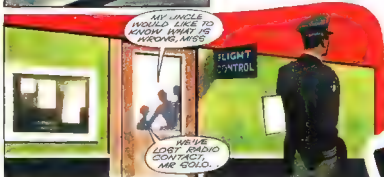


HE'S
RIGHT
WHO MADE
IT?

CHARLES EMBLETON
HE'S ARRIVING AT KENNEDY
AIRPORT THIS AFTERNOON...
AND HE'S BRINGING THE
PRINTING PLATES WITH
HIM. HERE ARE THE
DETAILS.



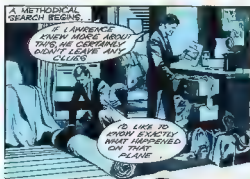
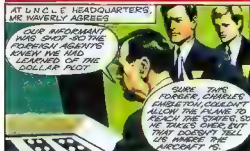
SUDDENLY



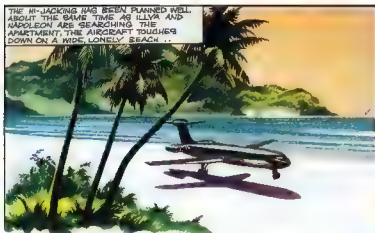
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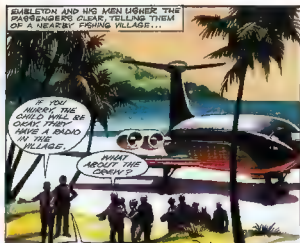
U.N.C.L.E.



THE HI-JACKING HAS BEEN PLANNED WELL ABOUT THE SAME TIME AS ILYA AND NAPOLEON ARE SEARCHING THE APARTMENT, THE AIRCRAFT TOUCHES DOWN ON A WIDE, LONELY BEACH...



EMBLETON AND HIS MEN LIGHTER THE PASSENGERS CLEAR, TELLING THEM OF A NEARBY FISHING VILLAGE...



"IF YOU HURRY, THE CHILD WILL BE OKAY. THEY HAVE A DADDA IN THE VILLAGE."

"WHAT ABOUT THE CRUISE?"

"STAY WITH US! NOW ELSE ARE WE GONNA BEACH CAT?"

"SECURELY SOUND THE STEWARDSES CANNOT HELP THE FLYING CREW WHO ARE FORCED TO OBEY EMBLETON'S EVERY COMMAND."



"IF YOUR THINGS ALARM THE CAPTAIN OR THE OTHERS, YOU'LL SUFFER."

"THERE WILL BE NO VIOLENCE, UNLESS I GET TROUBLE. NOW RELAX, THE JOURNEY WON'T TAKE TOO LONG."



TWO HOURS LATER THE SENSATIONAL NEWS REACHES THE TWO U.N.I.C.L.E. MEN...



"WHAT ABOUT US? DO WE HEAD FOR ANDROS ISLAND?"

THE TWO U.N.I.C.L.E. MEN SOON REACH THE ISLAND...



"IT'S ABOUT FROM THE GUY AND HER MOTHER THEY BEING FORCED TO LEAVE FOR AN HOUR AGO."

ONE PASSENGER IS ABLE TO HELP ILYA AND NAPOLEON.



"PERHAPS DON'T WORRY YOURSELF - A BOAT WILL COLLECT YOU TOMORROW AND TAKE YOU TO FLORIDA."

AT THE ISLAND'S POLICE STATION, ILYA AND NAPOLEON STUDY CHARTS.



"GREAT, ILYA WE WERE LUCKY THAT WOODLUM LET THE NAME SLIP."

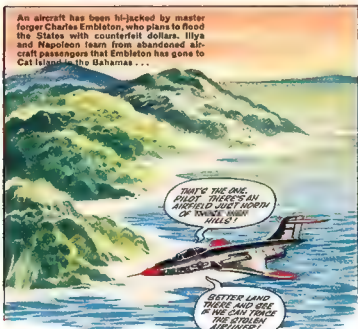
"YES, BUT WE WILL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL. EMBLETON KNEW OF THE BOAT. HE THREATENED THE MAN TO FEEL HAWAII. HE DIDN'T HAVE TO HAVE ANY MANDANT HOSTAGES WITH HIM."



THE MAN FROM

U.N.C.L.E.

An aircraft has been hi-jacked by master forger Charles Embleton, who plans to flood the States with counterfeit dollars. Illya and Napoleon team from abandoned aircraft passengers that Embleton has gone to Cat Island in the Bahamas...



THE SMALL ISLAND BOASTS FIVE TOWNS. THE U.N.C.L.E. MEN ARRIVE AT OLD BIGHT.



THEY FIND THE GIRL IN THE NEARBY HOSPITAL...

DO YOU MANAGED TO GET JIMMY FROM THEM, CAROL?



IT WAS SOUTH FACING THE SEA. I STRUGGLED ON THROUGH THE HILLS UNTIL I REACHED HERE!



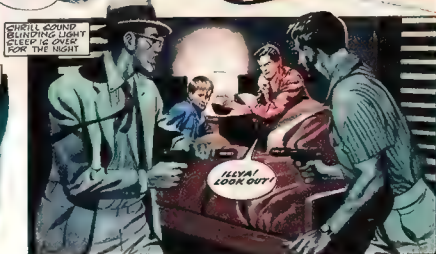
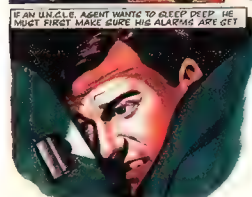
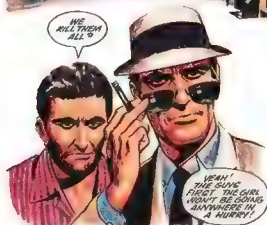
THE ENGLISH HOTEL OWNER IS PLEASED TO TALK TO ANYONE

I HAVEN'T HEARD OF AN AIRLINER IN THESE PARTS. BUT A GIRL ARRIVED IN TOWN YESTERDAY. SHE HAD BULLET WOUNDS COLLAPSED RIGHT WHERE YOU'RE STANDING!



NAPOLEON AND ILLYA LOOK IN AT THE HOTEL...





THE MAN FROM

U.N.C.L.E.

Forger Charles Emblem-ton hi-jacks an aircraft and takes it with its crew to Cat Island in the Bahamas. One of the stewardesses escapes but is wounded. Iliya and Napoleon are forced to wait until the girl recovers before she can lead them to the crook's hideout. At night, two of Emblem-ton's henchmen burst in on the U.N.C.L.E. men...

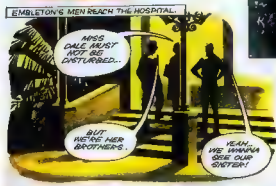


WITH THE FIRST CLATTER OF NAPOLEON'S GUN, THE MEN TAKE FLIGHT...



MURRY, NAPOLEON, THOSE MEN HAVE A TWO PART MESSIUM. THEY'VE FAILED ON THE FIRST PART...

YOU MEAN PART TWO IS TO KILL THE GIRL?



EMBLETON'S MEN REACH THE HOSPITAL...

MISS DALE MUST NOT BE DISTURBED...

BUT WE'RE HER BROTHERS.

YEAH... WE HAVEN'T GOTTEN OUR SISTER!



ALL ARGUMENTS ARE SILENCED.

OKAY LOOKS... LET'S FIND THE GIRL OURSELVES.



MEANWHILE

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME!



CAROL DALE'S WARD IS DISCOVERED.

RIGHT... NO MISTAKES THIS TIME.

SHOULD BE EASY. SHE'S ILL, ANYONE?

THE MAN FROM



U.N.C.L.E.

Forger Charles Embleton is holding an airline crew prisoner in the Bahamas. Carol Dale, wounded after she escaped from the crook, agrees to show the U.N.C.L.E. men the way to Embleton's hideout.



CAROL'S EYES OPEN SLOWLY.



TEN MINUTES LATER, CAROL WING...



THE MOUNTAINS ARE PAVED, AND THEN SUDDENLY NAPOLEON TRIPE.



A CLOSER EXAMINATION REVEALS THE ANSWER.

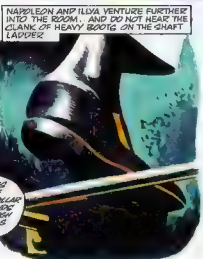
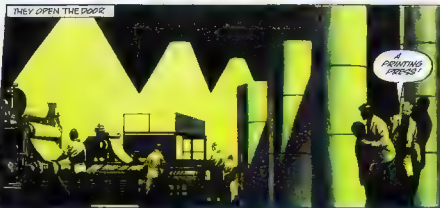
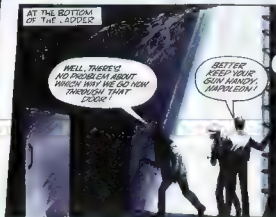
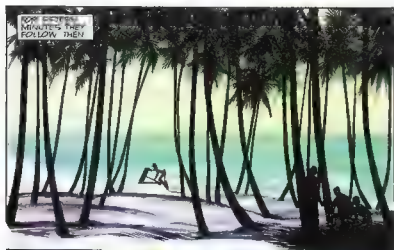


CAUTIOUSLY, THEY MOVE ON.



THE MAN IS UNAWARE OF THE WATCHING EYES.





THE MAN FROM

U.N.C.L.E.

THE GREAT ROLLS OF BANK NOTE PAPER PROVIDE TEMPORARY COVER...



IT'S EMBLETON!

YES... IF HE FINDS US WE'RE DEAD MEN!
ILYA... I FEEL SICK AGAIN...

HOLD ON, CAROL WE'VE GOT TO GET CLEAR!



NEXT SECOND...



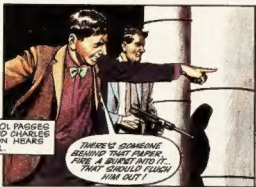
PUSH, ILYA!

U.N.C.L.E. discovers that a foreign power plans to flood the United States with forged dollar bills. The master forger, Charles Embleton, however, holds an aircraft crew hostage. One of the stewardesses manages to escape and is leading Napoleon and Ilysa to the hideout when...



SOMEONE'S COMING... THEY'LL CATCH US!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY... WE'LL HAVE TO HIDE!



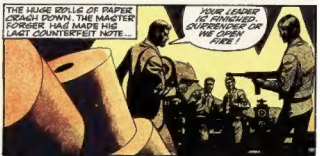
BUT CAROL PASSED OUT... AND CHARLES EMBLETON HEARS HER FALL.

THERE'S SOMEONE BEHIND THAT PAPER... FIRE A BULLET INTO IT... THAT SHOULD PUSH HIM OUT!



I THINK IT'S TIME WE GOT OUT OF THIS MESS, ILYA!

THE HUGE ROLLS OF PAPER CRASH DOWN. THE MASTER FORGER HAS MADE HIS LAST COUNTERFEIT NOTE...

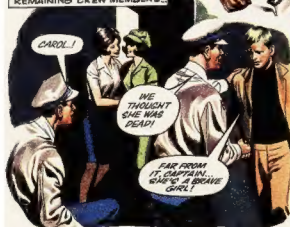


YOUR LEADER IS UNARMED. SURRENDER OR WE OPEN FIRE!

RESISTANCE IS NEGATIVE...



CARDO RECOVERS AND HELPS NAPOLEON LOCATE THE REMAINING CREW MEMBERS.



IN RESPONSE TO ILYA'S CALL, THE AIR FORCE ARRIVES TO TAKE THE CRIMINALS INTO CUSTODY.



ILYA RETURNING TO THE ILLICIT FACTORY...



WHEN HE IS FINISHED, ILYA REJOINS NAPOLEON...



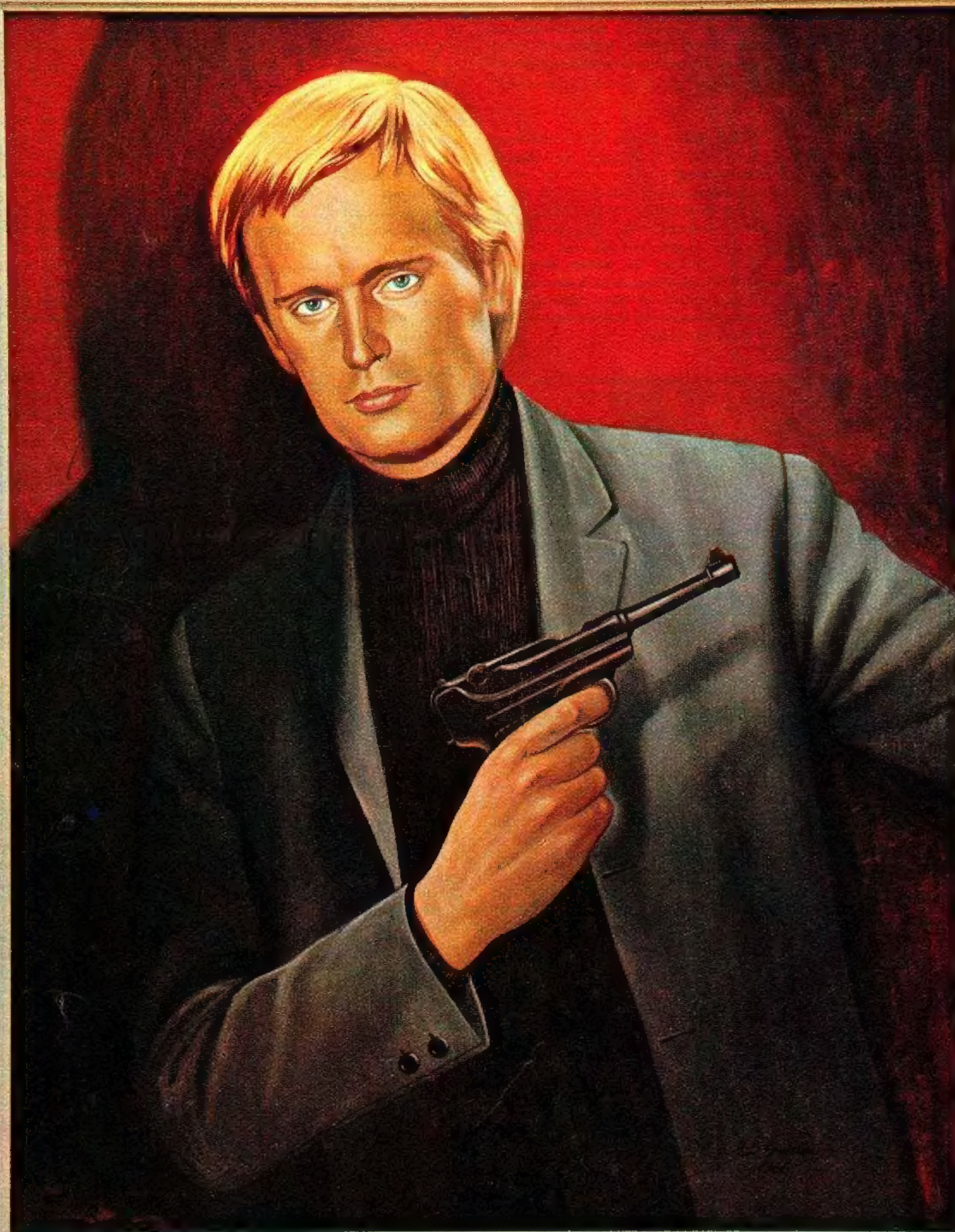
THE AIRCRAFT TAKES OFF...



ILLYA IN OILS!

THIS marvellous portrait in oils of David McCallum in his rôle as Illya Kuryakin is the one which Lynda Barlow of Liverpool won in the recent "Illya" competition. For all the unlucky readers who didn't win this fabulous portrait, here is a special pin-up reproduction as compensation.

EXCLUSIVE TO LADY PENELOPE!



LYNDA WINS OIL PAINTING OF ILLYA

Imagine waking up every morning to see this gorgeous portrait of David McCallum in his role as Ilya Kuryakin gazing down at you from the wall! Well, that is what Lynda Barlow, (10) of Woolton, Liverpool, can do from now on . . . because she is the winner of the recent "Ilya" competition, and this fabulous portrait is her prize.

Pictures of Lynda being presented with her portrait at her local ABC cinema will appear in LADY PENELOPE very soon.

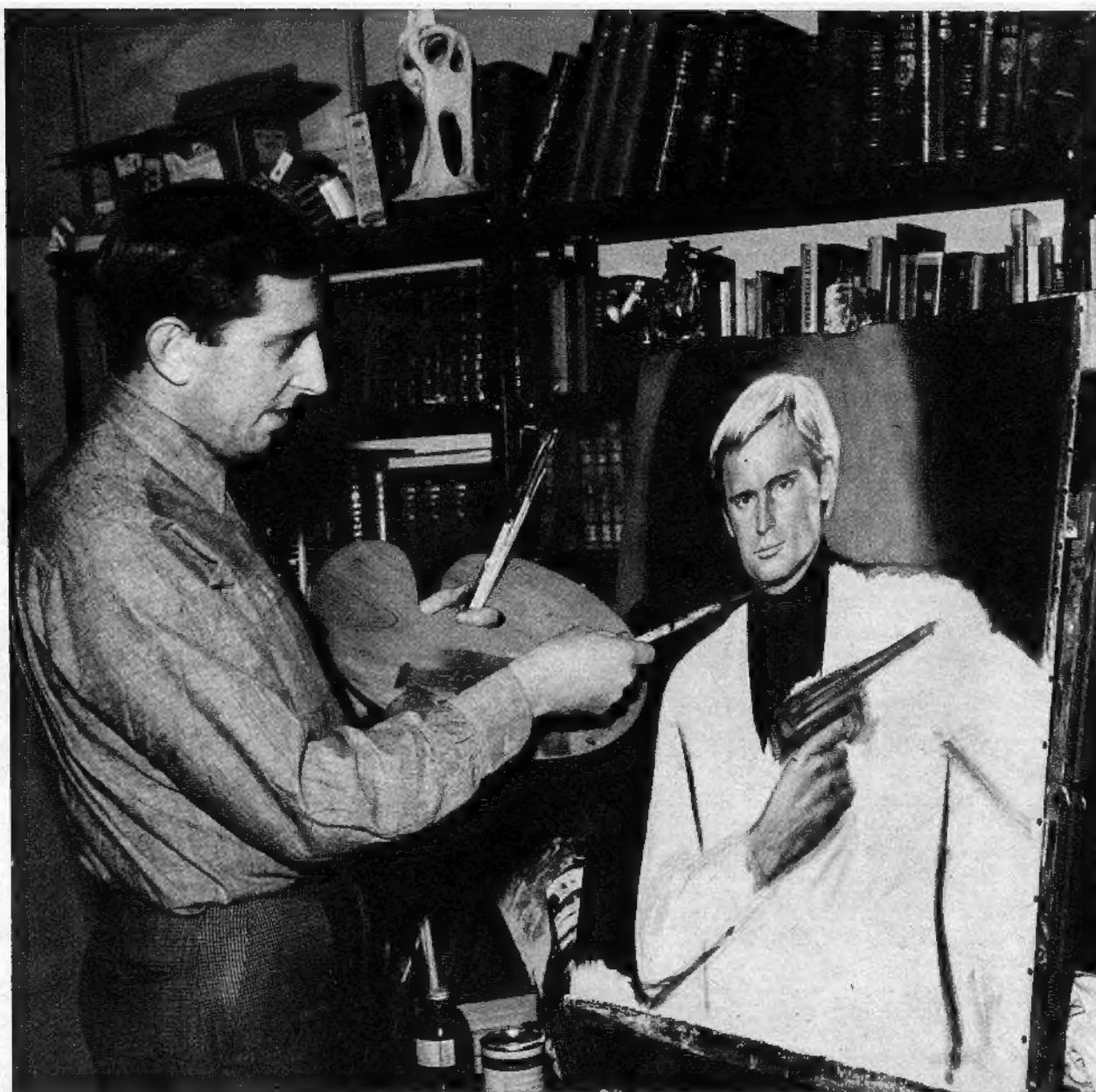
The correct word selection for the competition was: C B A B A A. The judges also took into consideration age, neatness and originality of sentence completion when selecting the winning entry.

ABOUT THE PORTRAIT

It has been specially painted for LADY PENELOPE by famous artist Ronald Embleton, who is pictured here. It measures 2½ feet by 3 feet and shows Ilya in typical "Man from U.N.C.L.E." pose.

FOR THOSE WHO DIDN'T WIN...

A full page colour reproduction pin-up specially for all the disappointed LADY PENELOPE readers who didn't win this fabulous portrait will be printed in next week's issue—so don't miss it!



~ The original competition appeared in 'Lady Penelope' #7 - March 5 1966 ~